SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Per year, in advance.....$1 50
Otherwise..... 2 00

No subscription will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid. Postmasters neglecting to notify us when subscribers do not take out their papers will be held liable for the subscription.

Subscribers removing from one postoffice to another should give us the name of the former as well as the present office.

All communications intended for publication in this paper must be accompanied by the real name of the writer, not for publication but as a guarantee of good faith.

Marriage and death notices must be accompanied by a responsible name.

Address
THE BUTLER CITIZEN,
BUTLER, PA.

Butler Citizen.

VOL. XIX. BUTLER, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 26, 1882 NO. 35

ADVERTISING RATES

One square, one insertion, $1; each subsequent insertion, 50 cents. Yearly advertisements exceeding one-fourth of a column, $5 per inch. Figure work double these rates; additional charges where weekly or monthly changes are made. Local advertisements 10 cents per line for first insertion, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion. Marriages and deaths published free of charge. Obituary notices charged as advertisements, and payable when handed in. Auditors' Notices, $4; Executors' and Administrators' Notices, $3 each; Estray, Caution and Dissolution Notices, not exceeding ten lines, each.

From the fact that the CITIZEN is the oldest established and most extensively circulated Republican newspaper in Butler county, (a Republican county) it must be apparent to business men that it is the medium they should use in advertising their business.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

BUTLER, KARNS CITY AND PARKER RAILROAD

Trains leave Butler for St. Joe, Millerstown Karns City, Petrolia, Parker, etc., at 7.27 a. m and 2.45 and 7.25 p. m.

Trains arrive at Butler from the above named points at 7.17 a. m., and 2.15, and 7.15 p. m The 2.15 train connects with train on the West Penn road through to Pittsburgh.

SHENANGO AND ALLEGHENY RAILROAD

Trains leave Hilliard's Mill, Butler county, for Harrisville, Greenville, etc., at 7.50 a. m. and 2.25 p. m.

Trains arrive at Hilliard's Mills at 1:45 a. m., and 5:55 p. m.

Hacks to and from Petrolia, Martinsburg, Fairview, Modoc and Trontman, connect at Hilliard with all trains on the S & A road.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Trains leave Butler (Butler or Pittsburgh Time.

Market at 5.06 a. m., goes through to Allegheny, arriving at 9.01 a. m. This train connects at Freeport with Freeport Accommodation, which arrives at Allegheny at 8.20 a. m., railroad time.

Express at 7.16 a. m., connecting at Butler Junction, without change of cars, at 8.26 with Express west, arriving in Allegheny at 9.56 a. m., and Express east arriving at Blairsville at 10.55 a. m. railroad time.

Mail at 2.16 p. m., connecting at Butler Junction without change of cars, with Express west, arriving in Allegheny at 5.01 p. m., and Express east arriving at Blairsville Intersection at 5.55 p. m. railroad time, which connects with Philadelphia Express east, when on time.

The 7.16 a. m. train connects at Blairsville at 11.05 a. m. with the Mail east, and the 2.26 p. m. train at 6.59 with the Philadelphia Express east.

Trains arrive at Butler on West Penn R. R. at 9.51 a. m., 5.17 and 6.51 p. m., Butler time. The 9.51 and 5.17 trains connect with trains on the Butler & Parker R. R.

Main Line.

Through trains leave Pittsburgh for the East at 2.56 and 8.26 a. m. and 12.51, 4.31 and 8.06 p. m., arriving at Philadelphia at 3.40 and 7.20 p. m. and 3.00, 7.00 and 7.40 a. m.; at Baltimore about the same time, at New York three hours later, and at Washington about one and a half hours later.

Time of Holding Courts.

The several Courts of the county of Butler commence on the first Monday of March, June, September and December, and continue two weeks, or so long as necessary to dispose of the business. No causes are put down for trial or traverse jurors summoned for the first week of the several terms.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

R. P. SCOTT,
Attorney at Law, Butler, Pa. Office in Ruff's building, Main street.

JOHN K. KELLY,
Office with E. G. Miller, Esq., in Brady Law Building. aug17'81

A. M. CORNELIUS,
Office with W. D. Brandon, Berg Building, Main Street, Butler, Pa.

J. F. BRITTAIN,
Office with L. Z. Mitchell, Diamond.

A. M. CUNNINGHAM,
Office in Brady's Law Building, Butler, Pa.

S. H. PIERSOL.
Office on N. E. corner Diamond, Riddle building. nov12

JOHN M. GREER.
Office on N. E. corner Diamond. nov12

WM. H. LUSK,
Office with W. H. H. Riddle, Esq.

NEWTON BLACK,
Office on Diamond, near Court House, south side.

E. I. BRUGH,
Office in Riddle's Law Building.

S. F. BOWSER.
Office in Riddle's Law Building. [mar8'76

J. B. McJUNKIN.
Special attention given to collections Office opposite Willard House.

JOSEPH B. BREDIN,
Office north-east corner of Diamond, Butler Pa.

H. H. GOUCHER,
Office in Schneideman's building, up stairs.

J. T. DONLY
Office near Court House. 1-74

W. D. BRANDON,
feb17-75 Office in Berg's building.

CLARENCE WALKER,
Office in Brady building. mar17—

FERD REIBER,
Office in Reiter's building, Jefferson St. ap9'75

F. M. EASTMAN,
Office in Brady building.

LEV. McQUISTION,
Office Main street, 1 door south of Court House

JOS. C. VANDERLIN,
Office Main street, 1 door south of Court House.

Wm. A. FORQUER,
Office on Main street opposite Vogeley House.

GEO. R. WHITE,
Office N. E. corner of Diamond

J. D. McJUNKIN,
Office in Schneideman's building, west side Main street, 2nd square from Court House.

T. C. CAMPBELL,
Office in Berg's new building, 2d floor, east side Main st., a few doors south of Lowry House. mar3—tf

C. A. SULLIVAN,
may7 Office S. W. cor. of Diamond.

A. T. BLACK,
Office on Main street, one door south of Brady Block, Butler, Pa. (sep. 2, 1874.

EUGENE G. MILLER,
Office in Brady's Law Building, Main street, south of Court House. 26oct81

THOMAS ROBINSON,
BUTLER, PA.

JOHN H. NEGLEY
Gives particular attention to transactions in real estate throughout the county.
OFFICE ON DIAMOND, NEAR COURT HOUSE, IN CITIZEN BUILDING

E. M. ECKLEY, (Late of Ohio.) KENNEDY MARSHALL
ECKLEY & MARSHALL.
Office in Brady's Law Building. Sept.9,74

C. G. CHRISTIE,
Attorney at Law. Legal business carefully transacted. Collections made and promptly remitted. Business correspondence promptly attended to and answered.
Office opposite Lowry House, Butler, Pa.

PHYSICIANS.

JOHN E. BYERS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
my21-1y] BUTLER, PA.
Office on Jefferson street, opposite Klingler's Flour Store.

DENTISTS.

DENTISTRY.

O. K. WALDRON, Graduate of the Philadelphia Dental College, is prepared to do anything in the line of his profession in a satisfactory manner.
Office on Main street, Butler, Union Block, up stairs. ap11

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

Estate of Wm. G. Shorts.

Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of William G. Shorts, deceased, late of Connoquenessing twp., Butler county, Pa., all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment, and any having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for payment. T. P. SHORTS, Ex'r.
Connoquenessing P. O., Butler Co., Pa. 1m

Estate of Harriet Hays.

(LATE OF CONNOQUENESSING twp., dec'd.)

Letters testamentary on the estate of Harriet Hays, dec'd, late of Connoquenessing twp., Butler County, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment and any having claims against said estate will present them duly authenticated for payment.

ROBERT S. HAYS, } Ex'rs.
JAMES S. HAYS, }
Whitestown P. O., Butler Co. Pa.

Estate of Adam Albert.

Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Adam Albert, dec'd., late of Franklin twp., Butler Co., Pa., all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will please make payment and any having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for payment.
H. H. GALLAGHER, Adm'r.
Box 395, Butler, Pa.

NOTICE—
Notice is hereby given that the final account of John Bauder, Jr., assignee of Peter Schneidemantle, has been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of the Common Pleas of Butler county, State of Pennsylvania, at Ms. D., No. 16, June term, 1880, and that the same will be presented to said court for confirmation and allowance, on Wednesday the 6th day of September, 1882. M. N. GREER, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's office July 19, 1882.

NOTICE—
The public is hereby notified not to harbor or provide for a pauper named William O. McCandless of Franklin twp., Butler county, Pa., as he has been properly provided for by the authorities of said township.
JOHN STEVENSON, ESQ.,
JOHN S. DODDS,
Overseers of Franklin twp.
Mt. Chestnut P. O. 3t.

AUDITORS' NOTICE.

In the matter of the assignment of Flick & Albert to J. R. Johnson for the benefit of creditors.
C. P. OF BUTLER CO., MS. D., NO. 18, SEPT. T., 1880

The undersigned having been appointed auditor to pass upon exceptions if any, restate account if necessary and make distribution of the fund paid into Court by the Assignee, among the creditors entitled thereto, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of said appointment at his office in Butler on the 27th day of July 1882, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at which time and place all parties interested can attend.
A. M. CORNELIUS, Auditor.
July 12, 3t.

Petition of John Grossman.

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF BUTLER COUNTY, EQUITY NO. 1 SEPT. TERM, 1882.

In Re petition of John Grossman to have perpetual testimony relative to a deed from Jacob G. Grossman and wife to John N. Hoon, which deed is now lost.

And now, to wit: Dec. 3, 1881, petition presented and on due consideration thereof, subpœna is awarded to John N. Hoon and Jacob G. Grossman, and to any and all persons who may be interested in the said petition or bill to appear in the Court of Common Pleas of said county, on the 4th day of September, 1882, to make an oath or affirmation to said petition or bill, and in case no answer thereto is filed, and in case the said persons subpoenaed or any others do not attend on or before said day, George C. Fillow is hereby appointed a commissioner to proceed on said 4th day of September, 1882, at 2 o'clock, P. M., of said day at the office of the Prothonotary of said county to take the depositions of all witnesses who may be produced by said petitioners respecting the proof of the facts alleged in said bill or petition, and to ascertain and establish the same and to make return of said depositions unto said Court when such order and decree in the premises will be made as to justice and equity appertain, and further it appearing from said petition that the residence of the said Jno. N. Hoon and Jacob G. Grossman is unknown and believed not to be within this commonwealth, it is ordered that notice of this subpoena and order of Court be given by publication thereof for three (3) successive weeks in one of the weekly newspapers, published in Butler prior to said 4th day of Sept. 1882. BY THE COURT.

Butler County S. S: Certified from the record this 10th day of June, 1882
M. N. GREER, Prothonotary.

Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, county of Butler: To John N. Hoon and Jacob G. Grossman, Greeting: We command you, that all business and excuses being laid aside, you be and appear in your proper persons before our Judges at Butler, at our County Court of Common Pleas, there to be held for the county aforesaid on Monday, the 4th of Sept., 1882, to show cause, if any you have, why the witnesses on behalf of John Grossman, on his petition to have perpetual testimony relative to a deed from Jacob G. Grossman and wife to John N. Hoon, (deed now lost) should not be examined and other testimony reduced to writing, and filed of record in our said Court in order to perpetuate the same agreeably to the constitution of our Government and the act of Assembly in such case made and provided, on the part of petitioners and herein fail not, under the penalty of one hundred pounds.

Witness the Honorable E. McJunkin, President of our said Court, at Butler, this 20th day of June, A. D., 1882. M. N. GRER, Prothonotary.
june14-3t.

LOST:—
A NOTE of $50 dated March 2, 1882, in favor of A. BURNETT & SONS. All persons are warned not to negotiate for same as the maker, T. A. KERR & Co., has paid it in full.
A. BURNETT & SONS.
Burnett Station, Jan. 19th, 1882. j28,3t

FOR SALE.

The following described valuable pieces of property situated in the borough of Butler are offered for sale by the German National Bank of Millerstown, Pa., to-wit:

One lot of ground on Fulton street, between properties of Mrs. Louisa McClure and H. H. Goucher, Esq., containing one acre, more or less, being one of the best building sites in the town.

ALSO.—One lot of ground near the Witherspoon Institute, and formerly owned by L. G. Linn, Esq., containing one acre, more or less, on which there is a good two-story frame house and stable. This property is pleasantly located near the depot and commands a magnificent view.

ALSO.—Lot on McKean street, formerly owned by H. J. Mitchell, Esq., on which there is a good two-story frame house and stable.

Possession given in 30 days after purchase. For further particulars enquire of
CLARENCE WALKER.

REMOVAL!

The undersigned has removed his place of business to his own building one square south of Court House, Main Street, east side, opposite Donaldson House, where he has a full stock of

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles, etc.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles, etc., promptly repaired and satisfaction guaranteed.
D. L. CLEELAND.

Union Woolen Mill,
BUTLER, PA.
H. FULLERTON, Prop'r.
Manufacturer of BLANKETS, FLANNELS, YARNS, &c. Also custom work done to order, such as carding Rolls, making Blankets, Flannels, Knitting and Weaving Yarns, &c., at very low prices. Wool worked on the shares, if desired. my7-1y

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. mar29,1y

TAKE SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

For Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Sick Headache, Chronic Diarrhœa, Jaundice, Impurity of the Blood, Fever and Ague, Malaria, and all Diseases caused by Derangement of Liver, Bowels and Kidneys.

SYMPTOMS OF A DISEASED LIVER.

Bad Breath; Pain in the Side, sometimes the pain is felt under the Shoulder-blade, mistaken for Rheumatism; general loss of appetite; Bowels generally costive, sometimes alternating with lax; the head is troubled with pain, is dull and heavy, with considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of leaving undone something which ought to have been done; a slight, dry cough and flushed face is sometimes an attendant, often mistaken for consumption; the patient complains of weariness and debility; nervous, easily startled; feet cold or burning, sometimes a prickly sensation of the skin exists; spirits are low and despondent, and, although satisfied that exercise would be beneficial, yet one can hardly summon up fortitude to try it—in fact, distrusts every remedy. Several of the above symptoms attend the disease, but cases have occurred when but few of them existed, yet examination after death has shown the Liver to have been extensively deranged.

It should be used by all persons, old and young, whenever any of the above symptoms appear.

Persons Traveling or Living in Unhealthy Localities, by taking a dose occasionally to keep the Liver in healthy action, will avoid all Malaria, Bilious attacks, Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Depression of Spirits, etc. It will invigorate like a glass of wine, but is no intoxicating beverage.

If You have eaten anything hard of digestion, or feel heavy after meals, or sleepless at night, take a dose and you will be relieved.

Time and Doctors' Bills will be saved by always keeping the Regulator in the House!

For, whatever the ailment may be, a thoroughly safe purgative, alterative and tonic can never be out of place. The remedy is harmless and does not interfere with business or pleasure.

IT IS PURELY VEGETABLE,
And has all the power and efficacy of Calomel or Quinine, without any of the injurious after effects.

A Governor's Testimony.
Simmons Liver Regulator has been in use in my family for some time, and I am satisfied it is a valuable addition to the medical science.
J. GILL SHORTER, Governor of Ala.

Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, of Ga., says: Have derived some benefit from the use of Simmons Liver Regulator, and wish to give it a further trial.

"The only Thing that never fails to Relieve."—I have used many remedies for Dyspepsia, Liver Affection and Debility, but never have found anything to benefit me to the extent Simmons Liver Regulator has. I sent from Minnesota to Georgia for it, and would send further for such a medicine, and would advise all who are similarly affected to give it a trial as it seems the only thing that never fails to relieve.
P. M. JANNEY, Minneapolis, Minn.

Dr. T. W. Mason says: From actual experience in the use of Simmons Liver Regulator in my practice I have been and am satisfied to use and prescribe it as a purgative medicine.

Take only the Genuine, which always has on the Wrapper the red Z Trade-Mark and Signature of J. H. ZEILIN & CO.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

STRONG FACTS!

A great many people are asking what particular troubles BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is good for.

It will cure Heart Disease, Paralysis, Dropsy, Kidney Disease, Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and all similar diseases.

Its wonderful curative power is simply because it purifies and enriches the blood, thus beginning at the foundation, and by building up the system, drives out all disease.

A Lady Cured of Rheumatism.

Baltimore, Md., May 7, 1880.
My health was much shattered by Rheumatism when I commenced taking Brown's Iron Bitters, and I scarcely had strength enough to attend to my daily household duties. I am now using the third bottle and I am regaining strength daily, and I cheerfully recommend it to all.
I cannot say too much in praise of it. MRS. MARY E. BRANNAN, 173 Prestman st.

Kidney Disease Cured.

Christiansburg, Va., 1881.
Suffering from kidney disease, from which I could get no relief, I tried Brown's Iron Bitters, which cured me completely. A child of mine, recovering from scarlet fever, had no appetite and did not seem to be able to eat at all. I gave him Iron Bitters with the happiest results.
J. KYLE MONTAGUE.

Heart Disease.

Vine St., Harrisburg, Pa. Dec. 2, 1881.
After trying different physicians and many remedies for palpitation of the heart without receiving any benefit, I was advised to try Brown's Iron Bitters. I have used two bottles and never found anything that gave me so much relief.
MRS. JENNIE HESS.

For the peculiar troubles to which ladies are subject, BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is invaluable. Try it.

Be sure and get the Genuine

Notice to Contractors.

The Board of School Directors of Penn twp., Butler county, Pa., will receive sealed proposals up to two o'clock, P. M., of August 12, 1882, for the erection of a new frame school house, on lot No. 5, Nixon school house. The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids. All letters or communications must be addressed to J. B. DODDS, Brownsdale, Butler county, Pa., where plans and specifications can be seen. They will also sell on same day, the old brick school house on said lot, the seats and stone excepted, BY ORDER OF THE BOARD.
J. W. KALTENBACH, Secretary.
July 12, 4t.

Notice to Contractors.

Sealed proposals will be received until July the 29th, 1882 at, 1 o'clock, P. M., for the building of a Brick School House in Jefferson twp., Butler county, Pa. Separate bids will be received for the stone and brick work, and for the carpenter work, or for the entire building complete. The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids. Plans and Specifications can be seen at the store of E. A. Helmbold in Saxonburg. BY ORDER OF THE BOARD,
ROBERT ELLIOTT, Secretary.
Saxonburg, Butler county, Pa.
july'12

FOR SALE.

A large, new, seven room, frame house, fronting on Jefferson st., Butler, Pa. The house contains seven large rooms and also has three small rooms in the attic. It has a large hall and good dry cellar under the whole house. The lot is 60 by 183 feet and has on it beside the main building, a good, small two-room house with cellar, a large wash-house with a bake-oven and fire place, a large stable and ice house capable of holding 500 tons of ice, and a well of good water. This property can be secured by any purchaser at about half its original cost; or will be exchanged for a farm. For particulars enquire at the CITIZEN OFFICE, BUTLER, PA.

Advertise in the CITIZEN.

POETRY.

What the Burdock was Good For.

"Good for nothing," the farmer said,
As he made a sweep at the burdock's head;
But then, he thought it was best no doubt,
To come some day and root it out.
So he lowered his scythe, and went his way,
To see his corn, to gather his hay;
And the weed grew safe and strong and tall,
Close beside the garden wall.

"Good for a home," cried the little toad,
As he hopped out of the dusty road,
He had just been having a dreadful fright,
The boy who gave it is yet in sight,
Here it was cold and dark and green,
The safest kind of a leafy screen.
The toad was happy. "For," said he,
"The burdock was plainly meant for me."

"Good for a prop," the spider thought,
And to and fro with care he wrought,
Till he fastended it well to an evergreen,
'Twas a beautiful bridge—a triumph of skill;
The flies came 'round, as idlers will;
The spider lurked in his corner dim,
The more that came, the better for him.

"Good for play," said a child, perplexed
To know what frolic was coming next.
So she gathered the burrs that all despised,
And her city playmate was quite surprised
To see what a beautiful basket or chair
Could be made, with a little time and care,
They ranged their treasures about with pride,
And played all day by the burdock's side.

Nothing is lost in this world of ours;
Honey comes from the idle flowers;
The weed which we pass in utter scorn
May save a life by another morn.
Wonders await us at every turn.
No room for recklessness or abuse,
Since even a burdock has its use.

SELECT.

The Burning of Hannastown.

The following account of the burning of Hannastown, then the seat of justice of Westmoreland county, by a band of Indians, under the command of the famous Seneca chief, Guyasutha, is taken from the detailed account of the affair in the Greensburg *Argus* of 1836. The burning of Hannastown and the massacre that followed took place July 13, 1782. The centenary was observed with appropriate ceremonies at the scene of the terrible occurrence, and this account of that terrible day will be read with interest. It is as follows:

About three miles from Greensburg, on the road to New Alexandria, there stands two modern built log tenements, to one of which is a sign-post and a sign appended, giving due notice that at the "Seven Yellow Stars" the wayfarer may partake of the good things of this world. Between the tavern and the Indian gallows hill on the west once stood Hannastown, the first place west of the Allegheny mountains where justice was dispensed according to the legal forms by the white man. The county of Westmoreland was established by the provincial legislature on the 26th of February, 1773, and the courts directed to be held at Hannastown. It consisted of about thirty habitations, some of them cabins, but most of them aspiring to the name of houses, having two stories of hewed logs. There were a wooden court house and a jail of the like construction. A fort, stockaded with logs, completed the civil and military arrangement of the town. The first Prothonotary and Clerk of the Courts was Arthur St. Clair, Esq., afterwards General in the Revolutionary army. Robert Hanna, Esq., was the first presiding justice in the courts; and the first Court of Common Pleas was held in 1773. Thomas Smith, Esq., afterwards one of the Judges on the Supreme Bench, brought from the east the most abstruce learning of the profession, to puzzle the backwoods lawyers; and it was here that Hugh Henry Breckinridge, afterwards also a Judge of the Supreme Bench, made his debut in the profession which he afterwards illustrated and adorned by his genius and his learning. The road first opened to Fort Pitt by Gen. Forbes and his army passed through the town. The periodical return of the court brough together a hardy, adventurous, frank and open-hearted set of men from the Redstone, the Georges creek, the Youghiogheny, the Monongahela, and the Catfish settlements, as well as from the region, now in its circumscribed limits, still called "Old Westmoreland." It may as well be supposed that on such occasions there was many an uproarious merry-making. Such men when they occasionally met at courts, met joyously. But the plough has since gone over the place of merry-making; and no log or mound of earth remains to tell where justice had her scales.

On the 13th of July, 1782, a party of the townsfolk went to O'Conner's fields, about a mile and a half north of the village, to cut the harvest of Michael Huffnagle. * * * * * The summer of '82 was a sorrowful one to the frontier inhabitants. The blood of many a family had sprinkled their own fields. The frontier northwest of the town was almost deserted; the inhabitants had fled for safety and repose toward the Sewickley settlement. At this very time there were a number of families at Miller's station, about two miles south of the town. There was, therefore, little impediment to the Indians, either by way of resistance, or even in giving warning of their approach. When the reapers had cut one field, one of the number who had crossed to the side next the woods, returned in great alarm, and reported that he had seen a number of Indians approaching. The whole party ran for the town, each intent on his own safety. The scene which then presented itself may be more readily conceived than described. Fathers seeking for their wives and children, and children calling upon their parents and friends, and all hurrying in a state of consternation to the fort. Some criminals were confined in jail, the doors of which were thrown open. After some time it was proposed that some person should reconnoiter, and relieve them from uncertainty. Four young men, David Shaw, James Brison, and two others with their rifles, started on foot through the highlands, between that and Crabtree creek, pursuing a direct course towards O'Conner's fields; whilst Capt. J——, who happened to be in the town, pursued a more circuitous route on horseback.

The captain was the first to arrive at the fields, and his eye was not long in doubt, for the whole force of the savages was there mustered. He turned his horse to fly, but was observed and pursued. When he had proceeded a short distance, he met the four on foot—told them to fly for their lives—that the savages were coming in great force—that he would take a circuitous route and alarm the settlements. He went to Love's, where Frederick Beaver now lives, about a mile and a quarter east of the town, and assisted the family to fly, taking Mrs. Love on the horse behind him. The four made all speed for the town, but the foremost Indians obtained sight of them, and gave them hot pursuit. By the time they had reached the Crabtree creek, they could hear the distinct footfalls of their pursuers, and see the sunbeams glisten through the foliage of the trees upon their naked skins. When, however, they got into the mouth of the ravine that led up from the creek to the town, they felt almost secure. The Indians, who knew nothing of the previous alarm given to the town, and supposing that they would take it by surprise, did not fire, lest that might give notice of their approach; this saved the lives of David Shaw and his companions. When they got to the top of the hill, the strong instinct of nature impelled Shaw to go first into the town and see whether his kindred had gone into the fort, before he entered it himself. As he reached his father's threshold and saw all within desolate, he turned and saw the savages, with their tufts of hair flying in the wind, and their brandished tomahawks, for they had emerged into the open space around the town, and commenced the war-hoop. He resolved to make one of them give the death halloo, and raising his rifle to his eye, his bullet whizzed true, for the stout savage at whom ne aimed bounded into the air and fell upon his face. Then with the speed of an arrow he fled for the fort, which he entered in safety. The Indians were exasperated when they found the town deserted, and after pillaging the houses, they set them on fire. Although a considerable part of the town was within rifle range of the fort, the whites did but little execution, being more intent on their own safety than solicitous about destroying the enemy. One savage, who put on a military coat of one of the inhabitants, paraded himself so ostentatiously that he was shot down. Except this one, and the one laid low by Shaw, there was no evidence of any other execution, but some human bones found among the ashes of one of the houses, where they, it was supposed burnt those that were killed. There were no more than 14 or 15 rifles in the fort; and a company having marched from the town some time before, in Lochry's ill-fated campaign, many of the most efficient men were absent; not more than 20 or 25 remained. A maiden, Jeannet Shaw, was killed in the fort; a child having run opposite the gate, in which there were some apertures through which a bullet from the Indians occasionally whistled, she followed it, and as she stooped to pick it up, a bullet entered her bosom—she thus fell a victim to her kindness of heart. The savages with their wild yells and hideous gesticulations, exulted as the flames spread, and looked like demoniacs rejoicing over the lost hopes of mortals.

Soon after the arrival of the marauders, a large party of them was observed to break off, by what seemed concerted signals, and march towards Miller's station. At that place there had been a wedding the day before. Love is a delicate plant, but will take root in the midst of the perils of gentle bosoms.

A young couple, fugitives from the frontier, fell in love and were married. Among those who visited the bridal festivity, were Mrs. H——, and her two beautiful daughters from the town. John Brownlee, who then owned what is now the fine farm of Frederick J. Cope, and his family were also there. This individual was well known in frontier forsge and scouting parties. His courage, activity and generosity, and manly form, won for him among his associates, as they win everywhere, confidence and attachment. Many Indians were acquainted with his character, some of them had probably seen his person. There were in addition to his mansion a number of cabins, rudely constructed, in which those families who had been driven from their homes resided. The station was generally called Millerstown The bridal party were enjoying themselves in the principal mansion, without the least shadow of approaching danger. Some men were mowing in the meadow—people in the cabins were variously occupied—when suddenly the warhoop, like a clap of thunder from a cloudless sky, broke upon the their astonished ears. The people in the cabins and those in the meadows mostly made their escape. One incident always excites emotions in my bosom when I hear it related. Many who fled took an east course, over the long steep hills which ascend toward Peter George's farm. One man was carrying his child, and assisting his mother in the flight. When they got to the top of the hill, the mother exclaimed they would be murdered, the savages were gaining space upon them. The son and father put down and abandoned his child that he might effectually assist his mother. Let those disposed to condemn keep silence until the same struggle of nature takes place in their bosoms. Perhaps he thought the savages would be more apt to spare the innocence of infancy than the weakness of age. But most likely it was the instinct of feeling, and even a brave man had hardly time to think under such circumstances. At all events, Providence seemed to smile on the act, for at the dawn of the next morning, when the father returned to the cabin, he found his little innocent curled up on his bed, sound asleep, the only human thing left amidst the desolation. Let fathers appreciate his feelings: whether the Indians had found the child and took compassion on it, and carried it back, or whether the little creature had been unobserved, and when it became tired of its solitude, had wandered home through brush and briers, will never be known. The latter supposition seems most probable from being found in its own cabin and on its own bed. At the principal mansion, the party were so agitated by the cries of women and children, mingling with the yell of the savages that all were for a moment irresolute, and that moment sealed their fate. One young man of powerful frame grasped a child near him, which happened to be Brownlee's, and effected his escape. He was pursued by three or four savages. But his strength enabled him to gain slightly upon his followers, when he came to a rye-field, and taking advantage of a thick copse, which by a sudden turn intervened between him and them, he got on the fence and leaped far into the rye, where he lay down with the child. He heard the quick tread of the savages as they passed, and their slower steps as they returned, muttering their guttural disappointment. That man lived to an honorable old age, but is now no more. Brownlee made his way to the door, having seized a rifle; he saw, however, that it was a desperate game, but made a rush at some Indians who were entering the gate. The shrill, clear voice of his wife exclaiming, "Jack, will you leave me?" and he sat down besides her at the door, yielding himself a willing victim. The party were made prisoners, including the bridegroom and bride, and several of the family of Miller. At this point of time, Capt. J—— was seen coming up the lane in full gallop. The Indians were certain of their prey, and the prisoners were dismayed at his rashness Fortunately he noticed the peril in which he was placed in time to save himself. Eagerly bent upon giving warning to the people, his mind was so engrossed with that idea, that he did not see the enemy untill he was within full gun shot. When he did see them and turned to fly, several bullets whistled by him, one of which cut his bridle rein, but he escaped. When those of the marauders who pursued the fugatives returned, and when they had safely secured their prisoners and loaded them with their plunder, they commenced their retreat.

Heavy were the hearts of the women and maidens as the were lead into captivity. Who can tell the bitterness of their sorrow? They looked as they thought, for the last time upon the dear fields of the country, and of civilized life. They thought of their fathers, their husbands, their brothers, and as their eyes streamed with tears, the cruelty and uncertainity which hung over their fate as prisoners of savages overwhelmed them in dispair. They had proceeded about half a mile, and four or five Indians near the group of prisoners, in which was Brownlee, were observed to exchange rapid sentences among each other and look earnestly at him. Some of the prisoners had named him; and whether it was from that circumstance, or because some of the Indians had recognized his person, it was evident he was a doomed man. He stooped slightly to adjust his child on his back, which he carried on his back, in addition to the luggage which they had put upon him; and, as he did so, one of the Indians who had looked so earnestly at him stepped to him hastily and buried a tomahawk in his head. When he fell the child was quickly dispatched by the same individual.

One of the women captives screamed at this butchery, and the same bloody instrument and ferocious hand immediately ended her agony of spirit. God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb, and He enabled Mrs. Brownlee to bear that scene in speechless agony of woe. Their bodies were found the next day by the settlers and interred were they fell. The spot is marked to this day in Mechling's field. As the shades of evening began to fall, the marauders met again on the plains of Hannastown. They retired into the low grounds of the Crabtree creek, and there regaled themselves on what they had stolen. It was their intention to attack the fort the next morning before the dawn of day.

At nightfall thirty yeomen, good and true, had assembled at George's farm, not far from Miller's, determined to give, that night, what succor they could to the people in the fort. They set off to the town, each with his trusty rifle, some on horseback and some on foot. As soon as they came near the fort the greatest caution and circumspection was observed. Experienced woodsmen soon ascertained that the enemy was in Crabtree bottom, and that they might enter the fort. Accordingly, they all marched to the gate, and were most joyfully welcomed by those within. After some consultation, it was the general opinion that the Indians intended to make an attack the next morning; and, as there were but forty-five rifles in the fort, and about fifty-five or sixty men, the contest was considered extremely doubtful, considering the great superiority of numbers on the part of the savages. It became, therefore, a matter of the first importance to impress the enemy with a belief that large reinforcements were arriving. For that reason the horses were mounted by active men and brought at full trot over the bridge of plank that was across the ditch which surrounded the stockading. This was frequently repeated Two old drums were found in the fort, which were new braced, and music on the fife and drum was kept occasionly going during the night. While marching and counter-marching, the bridge was frequently crossed on foot by the whole garrison. These measures had the desired effect. The military music from the fort, the tramping of the horses, and the marching over the bridge, were borne on he silence of the night over the lowlands of the Crabtree, and the sounds carried terror into the bosoms of the cowardly savages. They feared the retribution which they deserved, and fled shortly after midnight in their stealthy and wolfe-like habits. Three hundred Indians, and about sixty white savages in the shape of refugees, (as they were then called,) crossed the Crabtree that day with the intention of destroying Hannastown and Miller's station.

The next day a number of whites pursued the trail as far as Kiskiminetas without being able to overtake them.

The little community, which had now no homes but what the fort supplied, looked out on the ruins of the town with the deepest sorrow. It had been to them the scene of heartfelt joys—embracing the intensity and tenderness of all which renders the domestic hearth and family alter sacred. By degrees they all sought themselves places where they might, like Noah's dove, find rest for the soles of their feet. The lots in the town, either by sale or abandonment, became merged in the adjoining farm; and the labors of the husbandmen soon effaced what time might have spared. Many a tall harvest have I seen growing upon the ground; but never did I look upon its waving luxuriance without thinking of the severe trials, the patient fortitude, the high courage, which characterized the early settlers.

The prisoners were surrendered by the Indians to the British in Canada. The beauty of Miss H—— attracted attention; and an English officer—perhaps moved by beauty in distress to love her for the dangers she had passed—wooed and won the fair and gentle Marian. After the peace of '83, the rest of the captives were delivered up, and returned to their own country.

The 306 Medals Distributed.

St. Louis Republican.]

The historical medals which have been struck off in this city in commemoration of the ballots cast by the 306 men for General Grant for President at the Chicago Convention, which have been finished for some time, left the hands of the engraver and are being distributed to the members of the Old Guard entitled thereto. The business has been involved in some mystery; the lips of the engraver and his assistants have been sealed as it were, and they have been warned against giving any information. But as to the fact of the medals having "changed hands" during the past week there is no doubt, and each of the 306, including the colored delegates from the Southern States, and one who is supposed to be in the penitentiary, will propably receive the medal on which his name is inscribed before the leafy month of June. Among the distinguished characters who are thus entitled to medals are Chester A. Arthur, Roscoe Coakling, Edwards Pierrepont, C. E. Cornell, Rufus H. King, J Donald Cameron, B. K. Bruce, Cyrus Bussey, John A. Logan, Emory Storrs, Green B. Raum, S. W. Dorsey, Powell Clayton, Henry C. Robinson, P. B. S. Pinchback, W. Pitt Kellogg, Tom Murphey and the balance of the 306. The origin of the the medals is too well known to need much more of a statement than was first given to the public by a local account in the *Republican* before the design was absolutely settled upon, the idea having originated with Mr. Filley and Don Cameron a few weeks after the Chicago Convention. It is said that the designers had some trouble in getting a good profile of Gen. Grant, which was finally secured through Col. F. Grant, who got his father to sit for a photograph, which is the one cut on the medals. The medals are composed of a dark rich bronze, and are one inch and three-fourths in diameter, with the edge perfectly round, smooth and unmilled.

On one side is a profile of General Grant, and underneath and extending round the head is a wreath of leaves, and around all this is a raised circle, on which are engraved the thirty-six ballots for Grant, the record beginning at the bottom, and, going around the circle, meet again, the last ballot, 306, coming in contact with the first ballot, 304, (votes.) The second ballot, is 305, which continues to the eighth, going one better 306. The ninth was 306, the tenth 305, the next the same, and the twelfth, dropping one, 304, which is regained, the thirteenth and fourteenth being 302: the sixteenth, 306; and seventeenth 303; eighteenth 305; so the nineteenth, the twentieth, 305; twenty-first and twenty-second, 305; twenty-third, 304; twenty-fourth, 305; twenty-fifth, 302; twenty-sixth, 303; then there is a jump to 306 in twenty-seventh; twenty-eighth, 307; twenty-ninth, 305; thirtieth, 307; thirty-first, 308; thirty second, 309; thirty-third, the same; thirty-fourth, 312; the thirty-fifth jumped up to 313, and on the thirty-sixth, and last popped back again to 306. Outside this record and along the rim is a *fleur de lis*, which completes the profile side of the medal. On the obverse side the central portion is inscribed with a circle, and within it is the following inscription:

COMMEMORATIVE
OF THE
THIRTY-SIX BALLOTS
OF
THE OLD GUARD
FOR
ULYSSES S. GRANT
FOR PRESIDENT.
REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION,
CHICAGO, JUNE, 1880.

The upper and lower lines are on the arc of a circle and the rest are straight. Under the lower line is the name of the member of the "Old Guard" who receives the one awarded to him. On the outer border of this side is a wreath.